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NOVEMBER DAYS.

We read of melancholy days, Of bleak and drear November, How Nature mourns for beauties fled, Regretting to remember...

GRANDMOTHER MORGRET.

A Tribute by Elder E. V. White.

Sister Margaret Morgret was born August 17, 1799, in Fulton county, Pennsylvania, and died in the same county, at the home of her step-daughter, sister Thomas R. Palmer, July 27, 1899, at the advanced age of 99 years, 11 months and 20 days.

His Little Contribution. One of the many stories told of the late Dr. Wallace, M. P., is to the effect that when the editor of a local paper in the north asked him "if he would kindly furnish an article on a light theological topic" Wallace responded with one bearing the title "The Relations between the Presbyterian Church and Modern Thought."

A polite tramp exhibited some wit at the back door of a Bellefonte house the other morning when handed a piece of ham, by remarking "That no apology was necessary as cold ham was much more acceptable than cold shoulder."

ways use the word ever) began a good work in her heart, it was when she was about fifteen years old. She was, I am told, baptized in her twenty-seventh year, and united with the Tonoloway church, but afterward removed her membership to the Fairview church at Needmore, where I first became acquainted with her, and where she continued a faithful member until death, loving and beloved by all who knew her.

Poor, dear old saint! She has gone home to glory after living a useful life to the world and to the Church.

A Young Lady's Fashionable Hat Causes Trouble.

Because Miss May Oller, the daughter of the late Bishop Jacob F. Oller, persisted in wearing a pretty creation of a hat in preference to the plain bonnet worn by the women of the German Baptist church she has forfeited her membership in the Antietam German Baptist Church, of Waynesboro.

Last spring Miss Oller returned from a European tour and wore in place of the conventional bonnet a hat of pretty style. In July a meeting of the authorities was held and Miss Oller was notified that if she would retain her membership in the church she must return to the plainer headgear, and that she would be given until the next quarterly meeting to make the change.

The position was, however, bitterly fought by two young German Baptist ministers, Revs. Ruthrauff and Oelg, who insisted that the traditions of the church should not be broken down, and they were successful in their battle by a large majority.

Her Thoughtfulness. "Beautiful, my dear!" The elderly millionaire who had married the famous beauty regarded the watch chain admiringly. "A very delightful birthday present," he continued, beaming upon his fair young wife.

The man who borrows trouble seldom pays his debts.

WEDDED A WIDOW. A New York Crook Fleeces Her Out of \$4,000.

Rochester, N. Y.—A clever bunco game was consummated in this city a few days ago, the facts just coming to light, in which a woman was fleeced out of \$4,070 by two unknown crooks, one of whom she married. The victim of this remarkable game is Mrs. Mary Jane Colthar, of Bunker Hill, Ill., an intelligent looking widow apparently 45 years of age.

Recently she paid a visit to Chicago on business. While returning on a train she occupied a seat beside a well dressed gentleman who soon engaged her in conversation and finally said that he had a friend named James Monroe, an honest man, and a good financier, who would undoubtedly like to correspond with her to their mutual financial benefit.

A few days later Mrs. Colthar received a letter signed James Monroe from New York, in which the writer said he would like to meet her in Indianapolis. She complied. Mr. Monroe was a handsome man with dark hair and mustache. She rapidly fell in love with him, and, completely hypnotized, she consented to marry Mr. Monroe that very afternoon. The wedding was no fake. She holds the certificate and it is genuine.

She confided her financial matters to her husband; said she could raise by a mortgage \$4,000 on the farm. The next day she mortgaged the farm, however, for \$2,000, taking a New York draft.

Monroe said he had found an opening and needed \$4,000 to go to New York and purchase new goods. The woman handed over the money and draft. Then Monroe saw that she still had \$70 left and said he would take that, too. She handed it over and was penniless.

The following day she received a letter from Monroe postmarked New York saying that he had been robbed and advising her to go back to her home in Bunker Hill. Mrs. Colthar then saw that she had been buncoed. With a \$20 hotel bill and no place to go, she applied to the Young Woman's Christian association home for shelter. Friends belonging to the Odd Fellows and Pythian Knights, of which organizations the woman's deceased husband had been a member, interested themselves in her behalf and secured her a position as a nurse in a family on Fulton avenue.

Her Thoughtfulness.

"Beautiful, my dear!" The elderly millionaire who had married the famous beauty regarded the watch chain admiringly.

"A very delightful birthday present," he continued, beaming upon his fair young wife. "So massive and yet in such excellent taste."

"I am so glad you like it," she observed. "It was so cheap too. Just think, it cost only \$15."

"Only \$15!" echoed the millionaire, in astonishment. "Fifteen dollars for this solid gold chain?" "Oh, of course it isn't solid gold," she interposed. "You could never get a solid gold chain for that price."

"What is it, then?" "Why, gold filled, to be sure." "I see," said her husband, stroking his chin reflectively. "But, why this sudden streak of economy? Don't you think I can afford to wear a solid gold chain?" "Of course you can," she answered. "But this one is guaranteed to last for ten years—and—and!"

"Well!" said the millionaire inquiringly. "Well, dear," she concluded, after some hesitation, "as that is quite as long as you are likely to live, I thought it would be foolish extravagance to pay any more!"

A woman can write on her lap, the window sill or almost any place, but a man must be equipped comfortably with a roll-top desk to indite even a brief note.

The man who borrows trouble seldom pays his debts.

WHENCE THE NAMES. State Titles and How they Originated.

The origin of the name of each of the forty-five States is found in the following list:

Alabama—An Indian name, meaning "Here we rest."

Arkansas—From the Indian name, "smoky water," with the French prefix ark, "a bow."

California—For an island of the name, where gold was found, in a Spanish romance.

The Carolinas—In honor of Charles the Second, the Latin version of whose name is Carolus.

Colorado—Name means red or ruddy, from the color of the water of Colorado River.

Connecticut—Indian name, "A long river."

The Dakotas—For the Dakota Indians.

Florida—A Spanish word meaning "blooming," flowery.

Georgia—In honor of George II.

Idaho—An Indian name.

Illinois—From the Indian name "Illini," men, and the French affix "ois," making "tribe of men."

Indiana—Derived from the word "Indian."

Iowa—Indian word meaning "drowsy ones."

Kansas—Derived from the Indian word meaning "smoky water."

Kentucky—Indian "rain-tuckee," at the head of the river.

Louisiana—In honor of Louis XIV.

Maine—So called to distinguish from the islands along the coast.

Maryland—In honor of Henrietta Maria, Queen of Charles I.

Massachusetts—"Country about the great hills," Indian.

Michigan—Indian, "great lake."

Minnesota—Indian, "cloudy water."

Mississippi—Named for the river, name meaning "the great father of waters."

Missouri—Name means "muddy water," said in reference to the muddiness of the Missouri River, or for the "Missouris," a tribe of Indians.

Montana—Spanish word, meaning "mountain."

Nebraska—Indian, which means "shallow water."

Nevada—A Spanish name, that means "snowy."

New Hampshire—In honor of Hampshire, England.

New Jersey—For the island of Jersey in the British Channel.

New York—For the Duke of York, brother of Charles II.

Ohio—The Shawnee for "the beautiful river."

Oregon—From the Indian that means "river of the west," or the Spanish word oregano, "wild thyme" which is abundant on the coast.

Pennsylvania—"Penn's woods," in honor of William Penn, and the Latin word sylvania, meaning woods.

Rhode Island—From its fancied resemblance to Rhodes in the ancient Levant.

Tennessee—Indian means "river with the great bend."

Texas—Probably a Spanish name.

Utah—An Indian name.

Vermont—From the French "verd mont," green mountain.

The Virginias—In honor of Queen Elizabeth, the "virgin Queen."

Washington—For George Washington.

Wisconsin—Indian for a "wild and rushing channel"

Wyoming—An Indian name.

The Vanderbilt Will.

The will of the late Cornelius Vanderbilt has been probated. The fortune is estimated at \$70,000,000. Alfred Gwynn Vanderbilt will get about \$50,000,000. He thus becomes the head of the family. The will gives Cornelius Vanderbilt about \$1,500,000. It gives to each of the remaining brothers and sisters about \$7,500,000, Alfred, of course, not included.

Out of the spirit of affection, and for the purpose of satisfying all the members of the family, Alfred Gwynn Vanderbilt gives his brother Cornelius enough of his inheritance to make his fortune equal to that of the other members, namely, \$7,500,000. Senator Depew says that Cornelius Vanderbilt has accepted this arrangement in the spirit in which it was offered.

A foot rule—"Don't wear tight shoes."

OUR POPULATION IS 75,000,000 Fifty Thousand Enumerators Must Gather the Census in a Month.

In June of next year the people of the United States will be counted for the twelfth time since the establishment of our government. "It will require about fifty thousand enumerators," writes Clifford Howard to the November Ladies' Home Journal, "to take the census, and their work must be finished in one month's time, or by the first week of July, 1900. That means that about seventy-five millions people must be recorded in thirty days, or at the rate of two and a half millions a day. The rate will be even greater than this, however, for in towns and cities of eight thousand inhabitants the enumeration must be completed within two weeks. The enumerators will not be permitted to have any assistance in the work; it must be done by them in person, except in such sections of the country as contain a great many foreigners, where the employment of interpreters will be allowed, as otherwise it would be next to impossible to secure the necessary data. The enumerators will be paid for their services in accordance with the amount of work they are called upon to do."

WASHINGTON'S LAST YEARS. At the time of his retirement to Mount Vernon, after the expiration of his term as president, "the tall figure of Washington was only slightly bent and he was still supposed to weigh upward of 200 pounds," writes William Perrine of "The Last Years of Washington's Life" in "The Ladies' Home Journal."

"Excepting his gray hair and his false teeth and some trouble in hearing there was little of the usual appearance of age in his muscular person, his gait and his strong, pock-marked face. He was affable and merry with his best friends, but while he had the true hospitality of a southern gentleman in inviting every visitor from a distance to his table or to a bed over night, his politeness was generally formal. Yet if he particularly enjoyed the conversation of a guest he would pay him the compliment of listening to him until after 9 o'clock, or even of lighting him with the candle to a bedroom for the night."

Mrs. Washington at this time was a healthy, pleasant and unostentatious little woman, still showing traces of good looks and with seldom any other thought than of playing respectably her role of mistress of the house of a country gentleman, of caring for the negroes or of amusing herself with her knitting. She had great pride in her recipe for making "cherry bounce," and on a midsummer day she cut out 32 pairs of breeches for the men working on the farm. She had said that she and the general felt like children just released from school when he left the presidency, and she told of her satisfaction in setting down again to the "duties of an old fashioned Virginia housekeeper, steady as a clock, busy as a bee and cheerful as a cricket."

Mercersburg's Great Men.

Many men of national importance have been associated with Mercersburg and its institutions during the past century. President James Buchanan was born there; General Hugh Mercer, of Revolutionary fame, lived there at the outbreak of the French and Indian War. From Mercersburg he joined the second expedition against Fort Duquesne. Among the other prominent men, who lived in Mercersburg either as citizen or student; Dr. J. W. Nevin, the great theologian; Dr. Philip Schaff, the church-historian; ex-Governor Hartranft, and many others. It is the purpose of the Academy management to hang on its walls the portraits of these illustrious men. The first portrait, that of General Hugh Mercer, has been presented to the school by Henry W. Green, of Trenton, N. J. Mr. Green is a trustee of Princeton University. The portrait will be unveiled with fitting ceremonies on November 9th.

The autumn tints on the trees are of gorgeous hues.

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NEW FIVE DOLLAR BILL. Design for Silver Certificate Adopted by Treasury Officials.

The Treasury Department has decided to adopt as the design for a new five dollar silver certificate to be put into circulation early next year, one of several submitted by the Bureau of Engraving and Printing to Secretary of the Treasury Gage and Chief Wilkie, of the Secret Service Bureau. The most conspicuous feature of the new note will be the departure from the custom of printing the portrait of some distinguished statesman on the face of the bill.

In this case the head of an Indian, with feather head dress, will be in the center of the bill. Directly above will be the words "United States of America," and below the word "Five." To the left, and slightly below the head will be printed in light blue ink the Roman numeral "V," and across this in ornamental lettering the word "Five." To the right of the portrait will be the usual words, "Five silver dollars, payable to bearer, etc." In three of the four corners of the face of the bill the Arabic numeral "5" will be placed, a different form of engraving being used in each case to prevent ease in counterfeiting.

A "NOT CALLED FOR" THRONE.

On the eve of the Franco-German war when the Emperor Louis Napoleon entered upon the conflict which ended so disastrously to himself and his countrymen, a couple of strangers appeared at a German town. They brought with them a large packing case, which on their arrival was carried to a hotel. Here the unknown visitors remained some time and eventually disappeared without paying their bill, which amounted to a considerable sum.

The landlord, whose curiosity had been aroused with reference to the possible contents of the case, at last determined to open it and on doing so found a handsomely designed and richly upholstered state chair. This was adorned with the French imperial arms, eagle and Louis Napoleon's monogram, and beneath it was a musical box which played when the cushion was sat upon.

It is supposed that the throne—for such it is believed to have been—in the event of success attending the French army was to have been used by the emperor at Berlin after the capture of the German metropolis. Fate, however, spoiled the imperial plans, hence the sudden and precipitate flight of the custodians of the chair. The widow of the hotel keeper a few years later sent it to England, where it eventually found a purchaser.—Stray Stories.

Mr. Kimberley's Nimble Wit.

James G. Blaine was nonplussed once while he was secretary of state. One of the applicants for a consulate in Japan was the late Samuel Kimberley of Baltimore, who died in the service in Central America. After he had presented his credentials Mr. Blaine said:

"I should like to appoint you, Mr. Kimberley, but I have made it a rule to recommend no one who does not speak the language of the country to which he is sent. Do you speak Japanese?"

"Certainly, Mr. B-Blaine," stammered Mr. Kimberley. "A-ask me s-s-something in J-j-japanese and I'll answer you."

Mr. Blaine hadn't a word to say, but the Japanese post went to another man, all the same, and Kimberley went to Central America.

Another story is told of Kimberley equally creditable to his nimble wit. One day he met a young woman who threw her arms impulsively around his neck and kissed him. Seeing her mistake, she drew back and angrily asked: "Aren't you Mr. Jones?" "N-n-no, madam," replied Kimberley, bowing; "I'm n-n-not, but I-w-w-wish to thunder I-w-w-was."

Coal has been discovered in Cumberland county on the farm of Adam Koons, who had several fine specimens on exhibition at Carlisle. The result of prospecting seems to indicate that the coal can be mined in paying quantities. It is altogether probable that a stock company will be formed.

CENSUS CALCULATED. The twelfth census of the United States, the plans for which were already well on the way, began, so far as regard enumeration, on June 1, 1900.

The twelfth census of the United States, the plans for which were already well on the way, began, so far as regard enumeration, on June 1, 1900. It will be the first census putting statistics to mechanical means. Tabulating machines were used for this purpose the close of the eleventh, but in the coming enumeration they will be relied upon. Without such assistance the taking of the twelfth census will be practically an impossibility.

In the eleventh census seven years before the volume of the principal report on population—was off the press. In the census of 1880 volume was published. Congress stipulates that principal reports of the enumeration—on population, agriculture and manufactures—must be ready for publication on July 1, 1902.

The taking of the census occupies services of more than 600 persons. The monthly field force—in the nearly 40,000—will forward data to headquarters, where it will be compared prepared for publication. Staff of 3,000 clerks in the office.

Each of the 75,000,000, on which are punched statistics concerning each are numbered to correspond the numbers opposite the in the schedules. From punching machine the cards go to the electric tabulating machine, which collects information they convey and it into systematized form. Machine does the labor of 200 under the old system. From here the record slip to a force of 1,000 clerks make up the tables and copy for the printers.

An Evening Call.

"I called on Perkins last evening," remarked Mr. Brown. "Did you have a pleasant time?" "Very pleasant," replied Mr. Brown. "What?" "I say Perkins was a very nice fellow. He was his wife when I came in."

"What?" "I say Perkins was a very nice fellow. He was his wife when I came in."

"Well, I should hope so," replied Mr. Brown. "I begged him to go out but he said some other time do just as well."

"You begged him to go out?" "Why, yes, I didn't spoil the fun, you know."

"Oh, you brute!" "Why?"

"Do you mean to say you have looked calmly on what beat his wife?"

"Certainly. Why not?" "I thought you had a spark of manhood left. I suppose you will be beating next."

"Yes, I think I could play cribbage with you."

"Play cribbage?" "Yes. That is what I and his wife were doing."

"You horrid thing!"

The cash isn't coming in office of the Pennsylvania office as fast as it should, hence following editorial, valuable cogent reasoning, which appeared in the last issue of that publication. "A man who runs a stage or a street railway, or any of a public conveyance, for the purpose of collecting and nobody expects to get nothing. A newspaper is a medium for the dissemination of information, and it sustains those who pay toll, either for pleasure and profit of its columns, or for the purpose of using them. But it is asking how many people thought they thought news were printed just for the sake of it, and want to ride free time."

How happy the Dabneys look this evening. It must be their wedding anniversary. No, they've got their old back.

The man who is always giving out to other people what of money they might have taken his advice never has himself.—Aitchinson Globe.